

CANZON 25.



ET not Disdain, thy soul
unsanctify!

Disdain, the passport for a lover's vow!
Unsieging, where its seeks to fortify
With deadly frowns, the canons of the
brow!

Let not Disdain (the Hearse of virgin
Graces 1 The Counterpoison to
unchastity! The Leaven that doth sour
the sweetest faces!) Stain thy new
purchased immortality !

'Mongst Delian nymphs, in Angels'
University, Thou, my ZEPHERIA, liv'st
matriculated! The daughters of ethereal
JOVE, thy deity On holy hill, have aye
perpetuated!

O then, retire thy brows' artillery!
Love more ! and more bliss yet, shall
honour thee !

CANZON 26.



HEN we, in kind embracements, had
agreed To keep a royal banquet on our
lips ; How soon, have we another feast
decreed! And how, at parting, have we
mourned by fits ' Eftsoons, in absence, have we
wailed much more, Till those void hours of
intermission Were spent! That we might
revel as before, How have we bribed Time for
expedition !

And when remitted to our former love-plays ;
How have we, overweening in delight, Accused
the Father Sexton of the days That, then, with
eagle's wings, he took his flight! But now, Old
Man ! fly on, as swift as thought! Sith eyes
from love, and hope from heart is wrought.